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KING SPAWN®

VOLUME 6

TODD McFARLANE • JAVI FERNANDEZ
JASON SHAWN ALEXANDER • JEREMY HAUN

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TODD MCFARLANE
SCRIPT / PLOT

JEREMY HAUN
ISSUE 31

JAVI FERNANDEZ
ISSUES 32-33

JASON SHAWN ALEXANDER
ISSUES 34-36

YILDIRAY ÇINAR
ISSUE 36 (PAGES 12-20)
ARTISTS

IVAN NUNES
ISSUES 31-36
COLOR

ANDWORLD DESIGN
ISSUES 31-36
LETTERING

JASON SHAWN ALEXANDER
COLLECTED EDITION COVER

JAVI FERNANDEZ
FRANCESCO MATTINA
PUPPETEER LEE
JASON SHAWN ALEXANDER
KEVIN KEANE
KERON GRANT
VON RANDAL
PAUL RENAUD
KIBAR
COVER ARTISTS

THOMAS HEALY	EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
SHANNON BAILEY	PRESIDENT OF COMICS OPERATIONS
YVETTE ARTEAGA	PUBLISHING COORDINATOR
RYAN KEIZER	PRODUCTION ARTIST
ZABRIEL KENNEDY	PRODUCTION ARTIST
IMANI DAVIS	PRODUCTION ARTIST
ERIC STEPHENSON	PUBLISHER FOR IMAGE COMICS

SPAWN CREATED BY TODD MCFARLANE

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King Spawn #31

Cover by Javi Fernandez
with Ulises Arreola

IT'S BEEN NEARLY A MONTH SINCE *'THE CHANGE'*. THOSE AFFECTED HAVE ***DESPERATELY*** BEEN TRYING TO ASSERT THEMSELVES.

FOR THOSE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE FOOD CHAIN, THEY HAVE ANOTHER GOAL...

...AND THAT'S TO BLEND IN.

TO DISAPPEAR.

FOR SOME, THAT CAN'T HAPPEN SOON ENOUGH.

God damn it.

Where is that douchebag?

BEEP BEEP BEEP

YEAH?

I DON'T *GIVE* A SHIT! HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE TWENTY MINUTES AGO.

YOU GUYS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN SOFT ON HIM, THAT'S WHY HE'S LIKE HE IS.

um... never mind.

I THINK I SEE DICK-HEAD NOW, I'LL LET YOU KNOW HOW THINGS GO.

WHERE *THE F*CK* YOU BEEN?!

YOU'RE NOT BILLY.

BILLY'S NOT COMING TONIGHT.

AND UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE BURIED NEXT TO HIM, I'D PAY ***CLOSE ATTENTION*** TO WHAT I'M ABOUT TO ASK YOU.

THERE'S AN ELDERLY WOMAN. HER LAST NAME IS BLAKE.
WHERE IS SHE?
I DON'T KNOW.
YOU SURE?
I swear.
OKAY.
HERE, LET ME HELP YOU UP.
YOU GOOD?
I'M GOOD.
BUT THERE'S JUST ONE THING...
WHAT'S THAT?
...I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!
KRAK

LATER.

GLAD YOU WOKE UP, JIMMY.

HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?

THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT.

DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

I TOLD YOU, I *DON'T KNOW* ANYTHING!

I'M AL SIMMONS.

THE ONE THEY CALL SPAWN. DOES THAT REFRESH YOUR MEMORY?

WHERE'S MRS. BLAKE?

DON'T KNOW. I JUST FOLLOW ORDERS.

WHO'S ORDERS?

JUST A GUY. SOME *VOICE* OVER THE PHONE.

NEVER SEEN HIM.

THAT'S DISAPPOINTING.

SLIT

YOU KNOW WE'VE ALL LOST OUR POWERS, RIGHT?

Of course you do.

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT THAT MEANS *AND*...YOU MAY NOT WANT TO BLEED ALL OVER YOURSELF.

HOW LONG YOU BEEN ON EARTH, JIMMY?

MUST HAVE COME AS QUITE A SHOCK TO FIND OUT HELL'S ABANDONED YOU AND YOUR KIND.

I KNOW IT WAS FOR ME.*

*SEE SPAWN #350 -- THOMAS

THAT'S WHY I NEEDED TO FIND SOME FRIENDS. FOLKS I COULD LEAN ON A BIT.

THIS IS ONE OF MY ***NEW*** PALS.

HE HASN'T EATEN FOR A WEEK.

AND I *THINK* HE SMELLS THE BLOOD FROM YOUR NECK.

RIPPP

NOW... WHERE'S MRS. BLAKE?

I *DON'T* KNOW!

WHAT GOOD ARE YOU THEN?

CLANG

CHAINS STOP THE CREATURE IN ITS TRACKS.

ELSEWHERE

ONE WEEK EARLIER

SO, QUESTION IS, WHAT SHOULD WE DO ABOUT IT? FOR NOW, MOST OF THE MIDDLE EAST AND THE SOUTH AMERICAN GROUPS CAN STILL BE COUNTED ON.

WHAT ABOUT ***BLUDD?*** THE VAMPIRES ARE RALLYING TO HIM. HE NEEDS TO BE DEALT WITH.

HE WILL. IN TIME.

MEANWHILE, THE ASIAN GROUPS HAVE SAID THEY'LL ALIGN WITH US, ***SOON.***

IT'S EUROPE WE NEED TO KEEP MONITORING.

ESPECIALLY, THE GERMAN FACTION, THEY'VE MADE DELIBERATE ATTEMPTS TO GRAB MORE INFLUENCE FOR THEMSELVES.

KRUEGER WAS A PROBLEM EVEN ***BEFORE*** WE ALL TURNED MORTAL.

HE WAS. I NEVER BELIEVED HE SHOULD HAVE LET ***HALF BREEDS*** INTO HIS CIRCLE BUT HE DID. NOW, INSTEAD OF USING HIS ***HELL-BORN*** SKILLS, HE'S USING HIS FINANCIAL AND CORPORATE TIES TO GET THE JUMP ON US.

HEARD HE'S RECRUITED SOME OF GOD'S ***ROGUE*** AGENTS.

THEY'VE LOST THEIR POWERS TOO, THAT'S NOT THE PROBLEM. IT'S THE TECHNOLOGY HE'S LEANING ON.

TECHNOLOGY HE'S ***UNWILLING*** TO SHARE WITH US.

SO, PULL SOME OF KRUGER'S MILITARY CONTRACTS. SHIP THEM TO THOSE MORE LOYAL, THAT SHOW US MORE RESPECT.

WON'T THAT INCREASE TENSIONS?

I'M SURE IT WILL.

THAT'S WHY KRUGER NEEDS TO BE ELIMINATED.

WE'RE NOT PERMITTED TO TOUCH ONE OF THE OTHER HEADS.

THAT'S WHY I'LL GET SPAWN TO DO IT FOR US... WE'LL MAKE KRUGER THE ***TARGET*** OF SPAWN'S WRATH.

AND HOW DO WE DO THAT?

LEAVE THAT UP TO ME.

YOU'RE DOING A LOT OF WRITING, SHOULD I BE WORRIED?

NO. JUST LOOKING AT YOUR TEST RESULTS.

IN FACT, I WISH ALL MY OLDER PATIENTS WERE ***AS FIT*** AS YOU.

WE STILL NEED TO WATCH YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE AND DIET, BUT OTHERWISE THINGS ARE GOOD.

GOODBYE, MRS. BLAKE. HOPE YOU HAVE A GREAT DAY!

SAME TO YOU, DEAR.

HOW'D THINGS GO?

DOCTOR SAID I'M GOING TO LIVE FOREVER.

THAT'S KIND OF AWESOME.

I CAN GRAB THAT.

no. no.

I MAY BE BLIND BUT I REMEMBER WHERE THINGS ARE.

YOU'VE BEEN QUITE KIND TODAY, TINA, BUT DO YOU KNOW WHEN, LINDA WILL BE COMING BACK?

NOT SURE. THE MESSAGE I GOT FROM THE ELDER CARE JUST SAID SHE WAS SICK.

WASN'T THAT A LOVELY SERMON TODAY? PASTOR JOHNSON HE'S SO CONFIDENT.

GIRL, IF YOU COULD SEE, THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING HE'S GOT GOING FOR HIM-SELF.

um, EXCUSE ME TINA, IT FEELS LIKE WE ARE GOING IN THE ***WRONG*** DIRECTION.

THERE WAS...A DETOUR.

YOU DID GOOD, TINA. THE ***MONEY'S*** ON THE WAY.

WE'LL TAKE HER FROM HERE.

BOTH POLITICAL PARTIES CONTINUE TO BLAME EACH OTHER FOR THE CURRENT STATE OF OUR NATION'S ECONOMY. AND WITH THE UPCOMING ELECTION VOTERS ARE CURRENTLY TELLING POLLSTERS THAT CRIME AND ***DISTRUST*** OF OUR GOVERNMENT INSTITUTIONS ARE THE TWO MOST IMPORTANT ISSUES THEY'RE FOCUSED ON.

ONE AREA OF CONCERN, AND WHICH NEITHER PARTY SEEMS TO HAVE ANSWERS TOO, IS; WHY, AFTER HUNDREDS OF VERIFIED SIGHTINGS OF ***'COSTUMED VIGILANTES'*** HAVE NO NEW SIGHTINGS BEEN REPORTED IN THE PAST FOUR MONTHS? HOW DID WE GO FROM BEING INUNDATED WITH INCIDENT AFTER INCIDENT TO A NEAR VACUUM? WE DON'T KNOW ***WHY*** IT'S STOPPED AND WERE NEVER GIVEN ANY ANSWERS AS TO WHY THOSE SIGHTINGS BEGAN IN THE FIRST PLACE.

WHAT CONTINUES TO WORRY MOST OF US, IS THAT WE HAVE BEEN GIVEN NO INFORMATION WHY ALL THESE COSTUMED PEOPLE SUDDENLY SHOWED UP IN THE FIRST PLACE--AND NOW, NO ONE IN THE WHITE HOUSE, CONGRESS OR THE SENATE SEEMS TO BE DOING ***ANYTHING*** ABOUT IT OTHER THAN TO SAY THEIR OPPONENTS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE POLITICAL ISLE ARE TO BLAME.

MORE THAN ONE SENATOR HAS COMPLAINED THAT THIS ALL STINKS OF THE SAME KIND OF ***NON-RESPONSES*** THE GOVERNMENT HAS BEEN GIVING FOR DECADES WHEN QUERIED ABOUT WHAT IS BEING HELD IN ***AREA 51.*** MANY SOCIAL MEDIA WEBSITES ARE ALSO CLAIMING THAT ALL OF THIS IS JUST A CONTINUATION OF THOSE LONG DENIED EXPERIMENTS BEING CONDUCTED AT THE ***NEVADA AIR FORCE FACILITY.*** MANY ARE CONVINCED THOSE RECENT SIGHTINGS, AND NOW THEIR COMPLETE ABSENCE, IS FALLOUT FROM WHAT IS BEING HIDDEN THERE.

FIRST... THEY DON'T KNOW **WHY** THEY'RE HERE--AND ***NOW*** THEY DON'T KNOW WHY THEY'RE ***GONE!!!! ARE WE STUPID?!*** IS THAT WHAT THEY THINK WE ARE???

OF COURSE THEY DO! THAT'S WHY THEY'LL CONTINUE TO DISTRACT US--OR WORSE, YET--***DENY*** THEY DON'T HAVE THEIR FINGERPRINTS ***ALL OVER THIS BULLSHIT!!!*** BECAUSE IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN ALL THESE SO-CALLED ***HEROES*** JUST ***MAGICALLY*** APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE. LIKE SOME ***SUPERNATURAL*** FORCE JUST OPENED UP AND ***VOMITED*** ALL THESE BEINGS ONTO EARTH!! WHAT ARE THOSE CHANCES?!?

NOW

YOUR CHOICE, JIMMY.

AND THE LAST TIME I'M GOING TO ASK. NOW I NEED TO KNOW WHERE YOU TOOK MRS. BLAKE, AS THERE ARE SOME OF US THAT ***CARE*** FOR HER.

It's why they took her.

YOU TRYING TO SAY SOME-THING?

THAT'S WHY THEY TOOK HER!

NO, JIMMY, ***YOU*** TOOK HER.

WHERE? YOU'VE GOT FIVE SECONDS.

I TELL YOU...

...I'M A DEAD MAN!!

YOU *DON'T* TELL ME, YOU'RE A DEAD MAN.

A CHAIN BREAKS

LEAVE HIM *ALONE!*

I STILL NEED ANSWERS FROM HIM.

THE CREATURE HISSES ITS DISPLEASURE.

BUT IF IT THINKS IT CAN BEAT SPAWN, EVEN WITHOUT HIS POWERS, IT *COWERS* AWAY FROM THOSE THOUGHTS

THEN

YOU'RE *F*CKING* OUT OF TIME!

JERSEY!

SHE'S IN SOME WAREHOUSE IN NEW JERSEY!

JIMMY WHISPERS THE LOCATION INTO SPAWN'S EAR

NOW GET ME *OUT* OF HERE!

TAKE THIS.

YOU WANT OUT, DO IT YOURSELF.

SPAWN CLOSES THE CELL DOOR THEN LEAVES

UNFORTUNATELY FOR JIMMY, THESE VAMPIRES

...AREN'T LIKE THE ONES WE'VE READ ABOUT OR SEEN ON T.V.

King Spawn #32

Cover by Francesco Mattina

DADDY!

YOU LOOK NICE. YOU GOING TO BE LATE?

CAN I COME, PLEASE.

NOT TONIGHT. IT'LL BE WAY PAST YOUR BEDTIME.

YOU ALWAYS GO OUT.

KATIE THINKS SO, TOO.

LIAR!

LOOK, DADDY HAS TO GO, BUT I PROMISE, TOMORROW WILL BE LOTS OF FUN.

NO, IT *WON'T!*

JAKE, COME BACK!

HE'LL BE FINE, MR. FITZGERALD, HE ALWAYS GETS LIKE THIS WHEN YOU LEAVE.

YOU JUST ENJOY YOURSELF.

I CAN STAY LATE IF YOU NEED.

C'MON, MAN, LIGHTEN UP. KIDS ARE KIDS IT'S WHAT THEY DO.

I KNOW, BUT I ALSO KNOW IT'S BEEN ROUGH ON THEM. THEY MISS THEIR MOM.

THEY DON'T SAY IT, BUT IT AFFECTS THEM.

AND I'M DOING A SHITTY JOB BALANCING MY LIFE IN THE MEANTIME.

THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER.

FIND A HOT CHICK AND MARRY HER.

MIGUEL, YOU'RE A PRICK.

FINE, SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO BE THAT HOT, THEN.

I HATE THESE THINGS.

YOU'VE SAID.

...AND OUR COMPENSATION, DON'T KNOW, SEEMED A BIT THIN DIDN'T YOU THINK...

THAT MAN?! MY GOD, DOES HE HAVE...

BLAM!

MIGUEL!

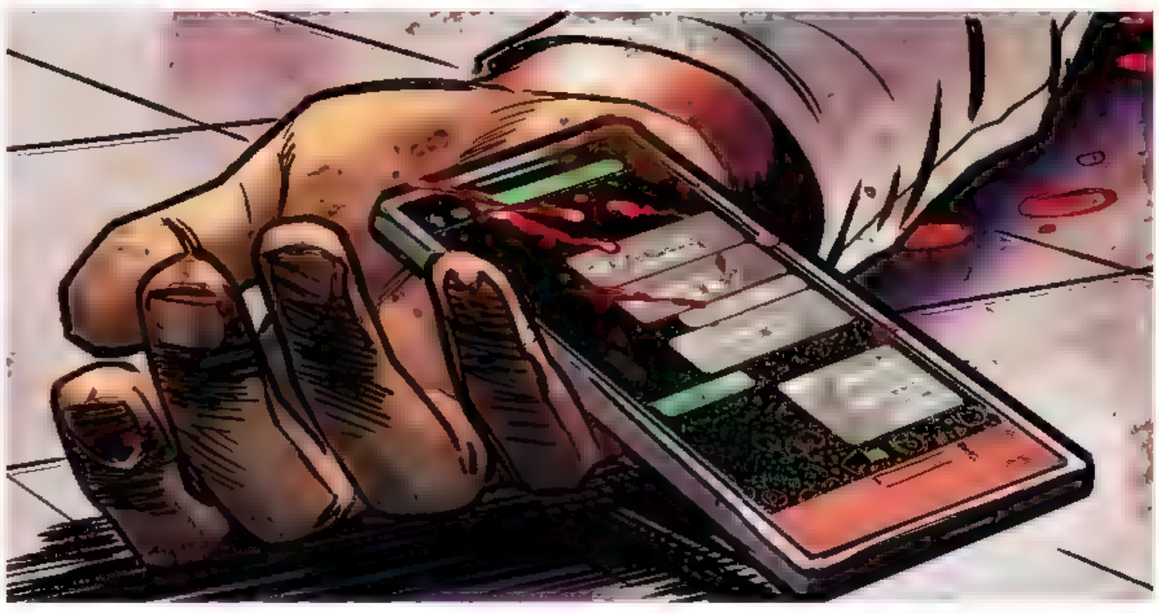
BLAM!

BLAM!

WOOOEEWOOEE

TERRY

NO...



NOW...

I'M REALLY PISSED OFF!

BUT NOT AS MUCH AS THIS GUY!

ASK HIM WHAT HE DID TO YOUR TWIN BROTHER?*

THAT *WASN'T* MY BROTHER, I *SWEAR TO YOU!!*

*SEE LAST ISSUE — THOMAS

I DON'T GIVE A SHIT WHAT YOU CALL YOURSELVES! THEY GIVE YOU DEMONS, HUMAN FORMS THAT MAKE YOU LOOK ALIKE.

NOW YOU'RE STUCK WITH THAT LOOK.

I'VE ALREADY KILLED ONE THAT LOOKS LIKE YOU.

HE DIDN'T ANSWER MY EASY QUESTION: WHO'S YOUR BOSS?

DON'T KNOW. BUT IT'S OPEN SEASON ON ALL HELL-SPAWNS.

BECAUSE OF OUR LOST POWERS?

YES.

AND MRS. BLAKE, SHE WAS JUST TO GET MY ATTENTION?

THERE'S A BOUNTY ON YOUR HEAD, EVERYONE'S TRYING TO CLAIM IT.

YOU **REALLY** THINK YOU AND I ARE EQUALS?

THAT WE'RE SOMEHOW THE SAME!?

KRAK

YOU'RE MORTAL LIKE THE REST OF US.

NOT QUITE.

I DON'T NEED POWERS TO CRUSH YOUR SKULL. MY ANGER WILL DO THAT FOR ME.

SO, SOMEONE SHOULD TELL THEM TO STOP.

CRUNCH

YOUR BROTHER SENT ME TO AN EMPTY BUILDING.

NOW HE'S DEAD.

WHERE'S THE OLD LADY?

AT THE DOCKS. THE CRUISE TERMINAL. PIER 29.

SLIT

I'LL BE BACK.

PRAY I FIND MRS. BLAKE.

AND THAT THE MESSAGE I GOT ISN'T TRUE.

MY PET WILL KEEP YOU COMPANY.

SIX HOURS EARLIER

HE'D MADE PLANS ON HOW HE WAS GOING TO SAVE GRANNIE BLAKE AND HOW THOSE NEAR HER WOULD SUFFER.

BEEP BEEP

HE HADN'T PLANNED ON THEM LYING TO HIM

Your friend has been shot.

THE SIMMONS FRIEND WASN'T KILLED WAS HE?

NO. MY SHOOTER WAS CAREFUL NOT TO CROSS THAT LINE. BUT HE IS IN CRITICAL CONDITION.

HAS SIMMONS ATTEMPTED TO VISIT HIM?

NOT YET, HIS PRIORITY SEEMS TO BE FINDING MRS. BLAKE.

HE'LL BE ON FIRE WHEN HE DOES. AT THAT POINT ALL SIGNS NEED TO POINT TO KRUGER. AND HIS ASSOCIATES.

THAT'S BEEN TAKEN CARE OF.

GOOD. BECAUSE THERE'S ONE THING I KNOW ABOUT SIMMONS...

"...HE'S THOROUGH. HE'LL DO HIS HOMEWORK.

"THERE WON'T BE A ROCK HE WON'T LOOK UNDER.

PLAY THE TAPE AGAIN.

AND ZOOM IN.

"THEN WHEN HE FINDS WHAT HE NEEDS..."

"...HE'LL COME AT HIS ENEMIES WITH *EVERYTHING* HE HAS.

"KNOWING WHERE SOME OF THEM CLUSTER.

"AND HE WILL BE *MERCILESS* WHEN HE FINDS THEM."

KA-TINK

"BECAUSE TIME HAS BECOME HIS ENEMY. HE'S YET TO FIND MRS. BLAKE.

don't. please.

WASN'T ME, I WAS HERE, HIDING. I JUST HEARD IT.

HEARD WHAT?

"AND HE CAN'T GO TO THE HOSPITAL TO SEE HIS FRIEND.

THE SCREAMS.

SHOW ME.

"HE'LL BE LIKE A BOMB..."

DOWN THERE.

"...AND WHEN HE FINDS THAT THOSE WITH ANSWERS CAN'T GIVE HIM ANY, HE'LL *EXPLODE.*

"WHEN HE DOES, HE'LL TAKE CARE OF KRUGER FOR US.

"THEN *WE'LL* TAKE CARE OF HIM."

King Spawn #33

Cover by Puppeteer Lee

I HAD WHAT I'D COME FOR.

IT WAS TIME TO GET BACK HOME.

TINK

TKK

TIME TO SAVE A PRECIOUS WOMAN.

moments earlier.

three

two

one

one minute earlier.

THE FALLEN CORKSCREW CAME IN HANDY.

THOUGH I DOUBT HE'D AGREE.

SHUP

I DIDN'T TELL YOU TO STOP. KEEP COUNTING.

seventeen

sixteen

two minutes earlier.

"EIGHTY-SEVEN.

"EIGHTY-SIX."

"FIFTY-FIVE.

"FIFTY-FOUR."

"THIRTY-TWO.

"THIRTY-ONE."

thirty

six minutes earlier.

I GOT HIM TO REMOVE HIS SHIRT TO HUMILIATE HIM.

CAREFUL, YOU'RE GETTING BLOOD ON YOUR NICE RUG.

I'LL GIVE YOU *WHATEVER* YOU WANT.

I ALREADY KNEW THAT.

CALL THE REST OF YOUR MEN. BUT BEFORE YOU DO...

THEN I PLACED MY BOMB DEVICE.

WHERE'S MRS. BLAKE?

BY THE LOOK ON HIS FACE I KNEW I'D GET MY ANSWER.

WHICH I DID.

TEK

BEGIN COUNTING DOWN FROM A HUNDRED.

WHAT?

DO IT!

CLIX

I'D BE BUSY WITH HIS MEN.

ten minutes earlier.

DID YOU FIND OUT WHAT THOSE SOUNDS WERE?

I SENT GUARDS TO CHECK ON IT.

WINE, SIR?

YOU MUST BE KRUGER.

AND YOU KNOW WHO I AM, RIGHT?

YOUR VAMPIRE PET, UNFORTUNATELY, DIDN'T KNOW.

BRAVO, MR. SIMMONS.

AND WHY AM I SO HONORED BY YOUR PRESENCE?

I'LL GET TO THAT IN A MOMENT.

CLANG

KRAK

NOW, OPEN YOUR MOUTH WIDE.

WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!

I'M GOING RIP OUT YOUR FANGS.

I KNOW.

BUT I DON'T CARE.

I'M NOT A VAMPIRE, YOU CRAZY F*CK!

PKT

PKT

twelve minutes earlier.

IN MY OWN ARROGANCE THOUGH---

---I SOMETIMES FORGET, THERE ARE OTHERS EQUALLY UNAFRAID.

AND THEY KNOW, UNLIKE THEMSELVES, THAT IT'S US THAT HAVE LOST OUR POWERS---

NOT THEM!

IT'S WHY THE FRONT DOORS WERE BARELY COVERED.

THEY WEREN'T BEING LAZY BECAUSE THEY KNEW WHAT WAS INSIDE.

AND THAT IT WAS HUNGRY.

UNTIL I SHOCKED IT.

BLUDD, THEIR TRUE MASTER, HAS BEEN TERRORIZING ALL OF US THAT ONCE RULED OVER HIM AND HIS VAMPIRE HORDES.

THAT HE'D MAKE A FEW ALLIANCES ALONG THE WAY WAS TO BE EXPECTED.

HISSSSSS

WHICH IS WHY I PREPARED MYSELF TO FIGHT ANYTHING.

IT SCREECHED WHEN IT SAW MY COLLAR.

IT ALSO MOVED FASTER THAN OTHERS OF THEIR BREED.

THAT'S WHERE I GOT MOST OF MY WOUNDS THAT NIGHT.

fourteen minutes earlier.

THE ROCKET LAUNCHER, OF COURSE, BROUGHT OTHERS.

FOR THEM I'D NEED A MORE FLUID TACTIC.

ONE WHERE I COULD MEET THEM HEAD ON.

IN CLOSE QUARTERS, THAT'S MY SWEET SPOT.

THE SPACE, IN MY MILITARY TRAINING, WHERE I EXCELLED OVER EVERYONE ELSE.

BECAUSE THE THING ABOUT HIRED GUNS, IS THEY'RE USED TO THEIR VICTIMS RUNNING FROM THEM.

THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WHEN SOMEONE ISN'T AFRAID OF THEM.

fifteen minutes earlier.

THEN THERE'S ALWAYS THE "BRAIN DEAD" GROUP. THOSE WHO BELIEVE BLASTING THEIR MUSIC LOUD MAKES THEM A BADASS.

INSTEAD IT JUST MUFFLES SOUND COMING FROM OUTSIDE THEIR ROOST.

THESE ARE THE TYPES I TRY NOT TO WASTE MUCH TIME ON.

THEY'RE SIMPLY NOT WORTH IT.

seventeen minutes earlier.

FOR *WHO* I WAS GOING AFTER, I'D HAVE THOUGHT THE FRONT WOULD BE BETTER ARMED.

THOSE THAT THINK THEY'RE INVINCIBLE ALWAYS GET LAZY.

UNTIL SOMEONE WAKES THEM UP.

KRASH

I'VE LEARNED ENEMY FORTIFICATIONS CAN BE HAPHAZARD.

SO, I MAKE SURE MY ENTRANCE IS AS DRAMATIC AS POSSIBLE.

THAT TENDS TO FLUSH OUT THE CROWDED SECTIONS.

GIVING ME THE CHANCE TO...

...PICK'EM OFF AT WILL.

one day earlier.

I CAN GET YOU ANYTHING.

FOR A PRICE.

AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HE DID.

YOU SATISFIED?

I AM.

I ALSO NEED A PAIR OF PLIERS.

two days earlier.

WHEREVER I WENT IT WAS THE SAME NAME.

KRUGER.

kruger.

it was kruger's people.

WHERE'S HE LIVE?

IT'S WHY I WENT TO BERLIN. TO FINISH THIS MESS.

King Spawn #34

Cover by Jason Shawn Alexander
with FCO Plascencia

HERE ARE THE FACTS:

1) A GROUP OF ANGELS NOW TURNED MORTAL KIDNAPPED SOMEONE VERY DEAR TO AL SIMMONS

2) THAT SAME GROUP MADE IT SEEM LIKE ONE OF THEIR OPPONENTS HAD DONE THE KIDNAPPING. THAT MAN WAS NAMED *KRUGER*.

3) AL SIMMONS WANTED TO KNOW WHERE THE PERSON WHO KIDNAPPED GRANNIE BLAKE WAS.

4) SIMMONS KILLED KRUGER, AFTER HE GOT HIS ANSWERS

5) THE GROUP WHO WANTED KRUGER OUT OF THE WAY ALSO HAD A FRIEND OF SIMMONS SHOT

U.S. CUSTOM

NOW SIMMONS NEEDS TO GET BACK INTO AMERICA WITHOUT GETTING CAUGHT

NAME PLEASE.

PASSPORT

JEMIAH ZABRIEL WILLIAMS.

A SHORT PAUSE THEN

WELCOME BACK.

NOW IT'S TIME TO PLAN

THANKS FOR MEETING ME.

SO? WHAT'S UP?

YOU HEARD ABOUT YOUR DAD, RIGHT?

I DID. THEY SAY HE'S STABLE. THAT HE'LL LIVE.

THAT'S GOOD. BUT THEY'VE GOT SECURITY AROUND HIM SO I CAN'T SEE HIM.

YOU LOST YOUR POWERS, DIDN'T YOU?

MOST OF US DID. WHAT ABOUT YOU?

DON'T REALLY KNOW, HAVEN'T HAD TO USE THEM.

WELL, LET ME KNOW. IN THE MEANTIME, CAN YOU DO ME A FAVOR? WATCH OVER YOUR DAD, THERE'S ***FORCES*** THAT ARE USING PEOPLE, LIKE YOUR DAD, TO DRAW ME OUT.

THAT'S WHY HE GOT SHOT?

I THINK SO.

LOOK, I KNOW YOU AND YOUR DAD DON'T GET ALONG...

AREN'T YOU THE GENIUS.

...BUT I JUST WANT TO KNOW HE'S ALRIGHT...SO DO YOU.

YEAH, BUT THEY WON'T HASSLE THE CHILD OF A SHOOTING VICTIM.

THE COPS ARE STILL LOOKING FOR ME TOO, YOU REMEMBER THAT?*

*SEE ISSUES 267-271 — THOMAS

BUT I NEED YOUR ANSWER NOW.

WHY?

BECAUSE THIS WAS JUST A DETOUR. I'M GOING TO SAVE SOMEONE YOU LOVE.

GRANNIE BLAKE.

THEN I'LL NEED YOU TO PROTECT HER AFTER THAT.

COUNT ME IN.

THANKS, CYAN. I'LL BE IN TOUCH.

ACROSS TOWN.

WITH KRUGER GONE FROM THE PICTURE, SOME OF HIS PEOPLE WILL NEED A NEW HOME.

MAKE SURE TO GET MOST OF THEM.

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO ABOUT THE VAMPIRES?

THOSE THAT HELPED KRUGER WEREN'T LOYAL TO ***BLUDD***, SO IF WE SERVE A COUPLE OF THOSE ***TRAITORS*** TO HIM, WE COULD BUY TIME-- THOUGH EVENTUALLY, BLUDD WANTS TO ***WIPE*** US ALL OUT.

WE NEED TO BE LAST ON HIS LIST WHEN HE DOES.

THAT MEANS DROPPING SPAWN INTO HIS LAP.

HE'S TAKING OUR BAIT, SHOULD WE SET THE TRAP?

"KEEP AN EYE ON HIM FOR NOW, THEN REPORT BACK.

"WHAT HE DID TO KRUGER AND HIS GANG LAST NIGHT WAS QUITE BRUTAL. LET'S GIVE HIM SOME TIME TO COOL OFF."

WHAT THOSE *SHADOW PLAYERS* ARE GOING TO FIND OUT SINCE THEY'VE RARELY GOTTEN CLOSE TO AL SIMMONS, IS THAT WHEN HE GET'S WORKED UP, HE DOESN'T STOP CHEWING ON HIS BONE UNTIL THERE'S *NOTHING LEFT!*

WHAT'S WRONG NOW?

KOFF KOFF I TOLD YOU, I NEED MY MEDICINE.

YOU KEEP SAYING THAT, AND I KEEP TELLIN' YOU I DON'T HAVE ANY.

BUT I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN GET SOME.

IS THAT RIGHT? WELL, WHY DON'T I RUN RIGHT OUT AND GET YOU SOME. MAYBE EVEN ***SOME*** EXTRA!

I'M... ***KOFF KOFF***... SICK. I NEED TO GO HOME.

DON'T WORRY, THIS'LL ALL BE OVER ***SOON.***

I don't understand any of this.

DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH MORE I CAN TAKE OF THAT OLD ***BITCH***, ALWAYS WHINING ABOUT SOMETHING.

SHE'S ***OLD***. RELAX.

THEN YOU FIGURE OUT WHY SHE'S ***COUGHING*** SO MUCH, IT'S GETTING ON MY NERVES.

flick

MY ORDERS ARE TO JUST STAND GUARD. SHE'S YOUR PROBLEM.

BUT I DON'T GET PAID IF SHE DIES, SO GET YOUR ***SHIT TOGETHER*** AND TAKE CARE OF HER.

'CAUSE SOMETHING HAPPENS TO HER I'LL COME BEAT YOUR ASS.

JUST DO YOUR JOB.

HEY, BENNIE.

NEED A FAVOR, GOT A FEMALE PROBLEM HERE, I NEED A COUPLE OF YOU TO COME RELIEVE ME FOR A FEW HOURS. YOU KNOW THE PLACE.

KLIK

Damn door.

C'MON.

WHAT GIVES?

WHAM

OKAY, ASSHOLE...

WHERE IS SHE?

THWK

BAP

HE CURSES HIMSELF: NEVER LET YOUR ENEMY GET THE JUMP ON YOU.

THOUGH IT ONLY STOKES HIS ANGER.

TWELVE MINUTES LATER

HEY!

WHERE'S LEON? HE'S SUPPOSED TO MEET US HERE. AND WHY'S YOUR FRONT DOOR SMASHED IN?

WHOOM

THIS HALLWAY ISN'T SUPPOSED TO BE SHUT.

AS THEY ENTER, THE DARKNESS OF THE ROOM MAKES THE MEN SQUINT ATTEMPTING TO ADJUST THEIR EYES

FOR SPAWN IT'S MORE THAN ENOUGH TIME, AS HE NEEDED TO BE ABLE TO TAKE OUT ALL THREE OF THEM

WHEN HE ORIGINALLY HAD HOPED THERE WAS ONLY ONE

PKAK

EITHER WAY, THESE MEN—ALL OF THEM, AGREED TO JOIN A PLOT THAT KEPT A FRAIL OLD WOMAN FROM HER FAMILY

THEY WERE FINE THAT SHE WAS TERRIFIED BY HER ABDUCTION.

SLAM BAM BLAM

SNAP

AND WHEN SHE BEGGED FOR HER MEDICINE, THEY SIMPLY DIDN'T GIVE A SHIT

SO NOW, THAT'S *EXACTLY* HOW SPAWN WILL DEAL WITH THEM

CLACK

AS YOU HEARD OUR LAST GUEST SAY, IT SEEMS LIKE SOME OF THE UNKNOWN CONFLICTS, WHICH HAD BECOME REGULAR OCCURRENCES, HAVE DIED DOWN. THE QUESTION REMAINS, THOUGH...***WHY?*** WE DON'T HAVE CONCRETE EVIDENCE AS TO WHY ANY OF THESE COSTUMED VIGILANTES HAVE APPEARED, NOR DO WE KNOW ***WHERE*** THEY SEEM TO HAVE GONE TO.

OFFICIALS IN MANY COUNTRIES SEEM TO BE HIDING, WHAT MANY BELIEVE TO BE, A BUILD-UP OF MILITARY FORCE AS THE WORLD CONTINUES TO DEAL WITH THE UPRISING OF ***RADICAL*** REGIMES AND THEIR LEADERS AND THE ***PROLIFERATION*** OF FALSE PROPAGANDA.

THE UNFORTUNATE RESULT OF ALL THIS SEEMS TO BE A HEIGHTENED PARANOIA AMONG MANY OF ITS CITIZENS, INCLUDING HERE IN AMERICA, WHERE TRUST IS POLLING AT A NEW LOW. BOTH POLITICAL PARTIES ARE NOW BLAMING EACH OTHER FOR SOMEHOW BEING INVOLVED WITH THE EXISTENCE OF THESE COSTUMED INDIVIDUALS.

THE QUESTION I WOULD LIKE TO POSE TO YOU TONIGHT, IS WHETHER THE REDUCTION OF PUBLIC INCIDENTS IS BECAUSE OF AN ACTUAL REDUCTION IN WHATEVER DISPUTES THESE FACTIONS HAD TOWARDS EACH OTHER? BASICALLY, HAVE THEY DE-ESCALATED OR...HAVE THEY INSTEAD JUST GONE UNDERGROUND, TAKING THEIR AGENDAS AND CONFLICTS AWAY FROM THE PUBLIC EYE?

HERE'S WHAT'S GOING ON... AND THEY THINK WE'RE ***ALL SUCKERS*** AND ARE GOING TO

FALL FOR IT!!

OUR LEADERS, INCLUDING THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF, ARE BUILDING UP ***MORE*** OF THESE ***SUPER-POWERED THUGS!*** NOT ***LESS!*** BY HIDING THEM AWAY THEY THINK WE'LL FORGET ABOUT THEM...UNTIL IT'S

TOO LATE!!

THEN THEY'LL UNLEASH THEIR HORDES UPON US LIKE SOME SECRET BOMB TAKING AWAY ALL OUR FREEDOMS AND AUTONOMY!

DON'T LET YOURSELF BE

DECEIVED!

THE BACK-UP GOONS WILL COME.

THEY ALWAYS DO

I THOUGHT HE WENT THIS WAY...

DURING ROMAN MILITARY TRAINING THEY TAUGHT THEIR TROOPS HOW TO CONFUSE THEIR ENEMY BY MAKING THEM GUESS WHAT DIRECTION AN IMPENDING ATTACK WOULD COME FROM.

WITH EVERY AND ANY DIRECTION, BEING *EQUALLY* VALID.

AS LONG AS CONFUSION REIGNED...

THUD

THUMP

AS LONG AS IT *DELIVERED* THE "KILL"

AND ONCE THE ENEMY WAS VANQUISHED

...RETURN BACK TO YOUR PRIME OBJECTIVE

KREEEK

WHO IS IT? WHO'S THERE?

IT'S OKAY, GRANNIE, IT'S ME.

AL?

oh, dear me-- I PRAYED, SO HARD, FOR GOD TO HELP ME. TO SEND SOMEONE, AND HE SENT YOU! IT'S YOU. YOU'VE BEEN GONE FOR SO LONG, AND I WAS SO SCARED, I NEVER THOUGHT...

HE WOULDN'T LEAVE YOU ALONE, YOU'RE TOO IMPORTANT TO HEAVEN.

IS THAT TRUE, DID GOD SAY THAT? I KNEW HE ***WOULDN'T*** ABANDON ME. BUT I WAS SO SCARED, AL. REALLY SCARED.

I KNOW YOU WERE. I WOULD BE TOO.

BUT YOU WERE ALSO BRAVE. MORE THAN MOST PEOPLE WOULD HAVE BEEN, THAT'S WHY YOU'RE SPECIAL--WHY GOD SENT ME.

Thank you. Thank you.

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A BLESSING TO ME.

IT'S TIME WE WENT HOME, OKAY? LOTS OF PEOPLE ARE WAITING FOR YOU.

THE MEN, WHO KEPT ME, DID YOU TALK TO THEM? TELL THEM WE WERE LEAVING?

TO PROTECT HER, HE TELLS HER A SERIES OF LIES

You're my angel, Al.

King Spawn #35

Cover by Kevin Keane
with Marcello Iozzoli

I'M SORRY GRANNIE.

SORRY ABOUT ALL THIS.

DON'T DO THAT TO YOURSELF, YOU DID *NOTHING* WRONG, YOU HEAR ME, THERE'S JUST SOME PEOPLE WHO CHOOSE TO DO BAD THINGS.

THOSE MEN THAT KEPT ME, THEY HAD BLACKNESS IN THEIR HEARTS.

BUT I PRAYED FOR THEM--AND MYSELF. IT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE NOW, AL...

WHY GOD SENT YOU.

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN MY ANGEL.

BUT I THINK I'M GOING TO LAY DOWN NOW, OKAY? I FEEL TIRED.

OF COURSE. YOU GET YOUR REST.

I'LL LET EVERYONE KNOW YOU'RE BACK.

THANK YOU. YOU'RE A BLESSING.

AND THANK YOU, FOR SHOWING ME WHAT *TRUE* STRENGTH IS.

Pek

I PROMISE I'LL KEEP YOU SAFE.

HEY, AL.

GENTLEMEN.

READY TO DO YOUR JOB?

IT'S WHY WE'RE HERE.

GOOD.

NOW, PROTECT HER WITH *YOUR* LIVES UNTIL I GET BACK

MISSING

LATER

you look like shit.

I SUSPECT THAT'S *PART* OF THE REASON YOU CALLED THIS MEETING.

MUST BE QUITE UNSETTLING, THOUGH, FOR YOU DEMONS AND ANGELS TO BE SO... *IRRELEVANT* THESE DAYS.

AND I MUST SAY, I'M SURPRISED YOU'VE CHOSEN TO EXPOSE YOURSELF LIKE THIS. THE ENEMIES WHO NOW HUNT YOU, ENJOY WHEN YOU *ACT* FOOLISH.

SO. HOW MAY I BE OF SERVICE?

CAN I *TRUST* YOU?

DEPENDS. BUT NEITHER OF US HAS MUCH OF A CHOICE GIVEN OUR CURRENT CONDITIONS.

WAS HOPING YOU'D SAY THAT.

THERE'S AN OLD LADY I NEED YOU TO WATCH OVER.

SHE MUST BE IMPORTANT.

THAT'S ***WHY*** I THOUGHT OF YOU.

OH MY, DEAR SIMMONS, I'M TOUCHED. TRULY.

HERE'S THE PROPOSITION.

YOU HELP ME. I HELP YOU.

YOU GOOD WITH THAT?

SO FAR.

'CAUSE WE BOTH ***KNOW*** EVERY-ONE'S SCREWED RIGHT NOW.

LIKE YOU.

HEARD YOU'RE ON ***BLUDD'S*** SHIT LIST. I CAN HELP WITH THAT.

I CAN DELIVER AN ANGEL TO YOU-- AN ***IMPORTANT*** ONE. ONE THAT BLUDD'S BEEN LOOKING FOR.

YOU MAKE SURE THAT OLD LADY DOESN'T GET A SCRATCH ON HER HEAD--THEN ***HE'S YOURS.***

THE ANGELS WON'T COME CLOSE TO HER PLACE, JESTER, KNOWING YOUR GANG'S PATROLLING.

F*CK THOSE ANGELS! LET'S ***DO THIS!***

Nice.

HEY.
WHERE YOU GOING?

TO GET YOU YOUR ANGEL.

I GET IT.

AND I ALREADY ANTICIPATED SOME BLOWBACK, SO STOP WORRYING. I'VE SET A MEETING WITH THE NORTHEAST BOSSES. EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE.

GOTTA GO. MY FOOD'S GETTING COLD.

EVENING, ROMERO. HOPE YOU'RE ENJOYING THE VEAL.

WHO SENT YOU?

RELAX. I'M FLYING SOLO.

HEARD WHAT WENT DOWN WITH KRUEGER, I LIKE YOUR STYLE. ***DON'T*** TRY DENYING IT.

THE FALLOUT IS MY LEADERS, AND ***YOUR*** PARTNERS, HAVE GOTTEN ***SOFT*** HIDING FROM BLUDD'S VAMPIRES. I DON'T LIKE HIDING.

YOU NEED TO HAND THEM SPAWN. LET ME FIND HIM FOR YOU.

IN EXCHANGE FOR WHAT?

FORTY BUCKS? FOR *ONE GRAM?!*

YEP.

THAT'S *BULLSHIT.* PURE ROBBERY.

THAT'S INFLATION. WELCOME TO MY WORLD.

SO, YOU PAYING OR NOT?

I'LL PAY, BUT IT'S STILL BULLSHIT.

PRICE WAS A BIT HIGH.

THAT'S WHAT *I* SAID.

C'MON, LET'S GET A *TASTE* OF THIS SWEETNESS.

SO, WAS IT WORTH FORTY BUCKS?

GO *F*CK YOURSELF,* SPAWN!

WRONG ANSWER.

MEANING YOU'RE EITHER COCKY, STUPID OR HIGH.

MAYBE ALL THREE.

SNIIIIIIIICH!

YOU BASTARD!

QUIET.

I'M NOT DONE.

I'LL BLEED TO DEATH.

THAT'S A GIVEN.

QUESTION IS, DO YOU WANT TO LOSE YOUR LEGS BEFORE THAT? SO... I NEED SOME INFO.

HEE HEE HEE

IS THIS FUNNY?

IT IS NOW.

HE'D BEEN DREADING THIS MOMENT, HOPING HE COULD DELAY IT BUT HE KNEW THAT—AS MUCH AS HE TRIED TO ALWAYS KEEP THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISE ON HIS SIDE—THERE'D COME A TIME WHEN THE ROLES WOULD BE REVERSED

AND THOUGH THEY'VE ALL LOST THEIR POWERS SINCE HELL'S THRONE WAS CONQUERED, SOME OF HEAVEN'S WARRIORS STILL EMBRACE THEIR ORDAINED ORDERS

TO ERADICATE EVERY DAMN HELLSPAWN THEY ENCOUNTER

WE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR YOU, SIMMONS.

PART OF THE PROBLEM FOR BOTH SIDES IS TRYING TO REMAIN *STEALTHY* AS THEY DEAL WITH BEING MORTAL.

THIS MEANS BEING AWARE OF THEIR SURROUNDINGS

IF THEY'RE NEAR AREAS WHERE HUMANS FREQUENT, THEY HAVE TO LEAVE GUNS BEHIND.

AND USE ALTERNATIVES SO AS TO NOT DRAW ATTENTION TO THEMSELVES.

IT ALSO MEANS WHOEVER IS LOSING THE BATTLE...

VOX

EXPECTS THAT NO OUTSIDE HELP WILL BE COMING TO THEIR AID

THAT THE OUTCOME OF THEIR FIGHT WILL BE FINAL!

AND FOR TOO LONG, SPAWN HAS GOTTEN USED TO BEING ON THE WINNING SIDE

HIS *HELLSPAWN* ABILITIES GIVING HIM A *HUGE* ADVANTAGE OVER MOST OF HIS ADVERSARIES

TONIGHT WILL NOT BE ONE OF THOSE TIMES

AS THE CLOSE QUARTERS THEY ARE FIGHTING IN CAN BE BOTH

...A BLESSING.

AND A CURSE!

WITH POLICE OFFICIALS CLAIMING THE *BLOODY MESS* IS JUST ANOTHER GANG RELATED DISPUTE

tak

tak

tak

CAUSING THEM TO WONDER HOW MANY GANG MEMBERS *SURVIVED*...

AND WHETHER THE BLOODBATHS WILL CONTINUE

FEELS STRANGE DOESN'T IT?

THAT WE CAN ACTUALLY *LOSE* OUR BREATH. AND FEEL FEEBLE.

LOOK AT YOU. MY, MY, HOW THE *MIGHTY* HAVE FALLEN. THIS HAS TO BE DIFFICULT FOR YOU.

SAVE YOUR PITY.

PITY'S NOT WHAT I'M HERE TO *GIVE* YOU.

KPK

BLOCKS AWAY, *JEREMY STRATTON*, TINKERS AWAY INTO THE WEE HOURS OF THE NIGHT LIKE HE'S DONE A HUNDRED TIMES BEFORE

LOSING TRACK OF TIME BECAUSE HE'S SO ENGROSSED IN TRYING TO FIND SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS OF HIS OWN MAKING

NOT QUITE.

RUNNING DOZENS OF POSSIBLE SCENARIOS IN HIS MIND THAT MIGHT MAKE HIS INVENTIONS EVEN MORE EFFICIENT.

CREATING AN ENDLESS *LOOP* OF POSSIBILITIES

TO THE POINT THAT MANY CALL HIM *DISTURBINGLY* OBSESSIVE.

JEREMY?

I NEED YOUR HELP.

King Spawn #36

Cover by Keron Grant

JACOB MARSH WAS *NEVER* ATHLETIC. IN FACT, HE WAS PRETTY MUCH A *DORK*. THEN COMBINE THAT WITH ALWAYS BEING SMALLER THAN THE OTHER KIDS IN SCHOOL

THAT LED TO HIM TO ISOLATING HIMSELF IN HIS ROOM MOST DAYS

WHICH GAVE HIM TIME TO READ. AND READ.

SALE!!!

SALE!

MUST BE SOME PROJECT YOU'VE GOT GOING. THAT'LL BE $1,248. 69 TODAY.

IT'S A REMODEL.

BUT HE STILL HAS A COUPLE MORE STOPS TO MAKE.

pharmacy
beauty
hmm.
ASPIRIN
WHAT'S THE STRONGEST OVER THE COUNTER PAINKILLERS YOU HAVE?
ISLE TWO. BLUE BOX ON YOUR RIGHT.
THE LIQUOR STORE DOWN THE ROAD, DO YOU KNOW IF IT'S STILL OPEN?
IT'S *ALWAYS* OPEN. UNFORTUNATELY.
LIQUOR'S QUICKER
EXCUSE ME, WHAT'S YOUR STRONGEST BOTTLE OF LIQUOR?

YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

JUST DO IT YOU *PUSSY!*

TAKE A SWIG OF THIS...

IN CASE THE PAINKILLERS DON'T WORK. AS I'VE SAID, I'M NOT A MEDIC.

WELL, YOU'RE ALL I'VE GOT. SO...

JUST DO IT!

THIS IS STUPID.

AND A BIT GROSS.

um...

TO SEAL YOUR BACK I'M GOING TO NEED TO USE THIS ***BIG-BOY*** HERE. I'D TAKE A DRINK IF I WERE YOU.

ALRIGHT, THAT SHOULD ABOUT *DO IT.* I THINK.

JUST NEED TO *CAUTERIZE* IT ALL. BUT...

NEED A DRINK FIRST.

PUSSY.

WE'LL SEE.

THE WEST COAST IS PRETTY QUIET, FOR NOW. MOST ANGELS THERE HAVE GONE INTO HIDING, WITH SOME ***DESERTIONS*** AS WELL. SEEMS THEY'RE AFRAID OF US, AS IT SHOULD BE.

WHAT ABOUT HELL'S AGENTS?

KINDA NICE TO SEE THEM ON THE RUN FOR A CHANGE, ***F*CKIN' LOSERS.***

EXACTLY.

I WON'T TOLERATE ***ARROGANCE***, UNDERSTAND?

WE DON'T HAVE THAT LUXURY.

SAME THING, THEY'RE SCARED TOO. THEY DON'T LIKE WE'VE GOT ALL THE POWER.

THEIR POWERS WILL RETURN AT SOME POINT. WE NEED TO BE READY!

NOW, BRING ME MY CAPTIVE.

YES, SIR.

LET ME ASK YOU...

DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

I DO. YOU CONTROL THE VAMPIRE SECTS.

THEN YOU ALSO KNOW I DID A FEW FAVORS FOR YOU ANGELS.

LENT YOU SOME OF MY TROOPS.

LOOK, BLUDD, I...

NO. NO. NO.

I WON'T STAND HERE AND LISTEN TO EXCUSES.

WHAT HAPPENED IN BERLIN IS UNACCEPTABLE. I LOST SOME GOOD MEN.*

*ISSUE 33 — THOMAS

I KNOW. WE LOST MORE.

WE BOTH *WANT* THE SAME THING, SO LET'S STOP THIS.

HERE'S WHAT I KNOW...

CRSHH

IT WAS SIMMONS WASN'T IT? THE QUESTION IS HOW DID HE KNOW ABOUT OUR BERLIN ALLIANCE? YOUR SIDE SAID YOU HAD A PLAN TO DELIVER HIM TO ME. THAT DIDN'T WORK DID IT?

SO, LET'S REFOCUS OUR EFFORTS. YOU GET ME SPAWN, I'LL GET YOU YOUR WINGS BACK.

LATER

YOU MISS FLYING DON'T YOU? LET ME HELP WITH THAT.

TELL SECURITY TO CLEAN UP THAT MESS BEFORE THE POLICE COME.

HE DOESN'T KNOW HOW LONG HE BLACKED OUT, NOR DOES HE CARE

ALL THAT MATTERS TO AL SIMMONS IS THAT HE GETS BACK ON HIS FEET AND IS ABLE BODIED BUT BEING HUMAN AGAIN, THAT'LL TAKE TIME

TIME HE CAN AFFORD

WHICH IS WHY HE CAME TO JACOB'S WORKSHOP TO THE MAN THEY CALL 'THE TINKERER' HIS SKILLS MIGHT BE THE ONLY THING THAT CAN KEEP AL ALIVE.

HEY! I NEED YOU.

SO, I AUGMENTED SOME PORTABLE BODY SIMULATORS, CONNECTING THEM TO MUSCLE IMPULSES AND SOME EASY TRIGGER BUTTONS, ALONG WITH CALIBRATING SENSORS EMBEDDED IN RE-ENFORCED PADDING THAT...

I DON'T GIVE A SHIT, JUST SHOW ME.

WILL IT WORK?

I BUILT IT. OF *COURSE*, IT WILL.

IT TAKES A BIT OF TIME TO WALK AL THROUGH HOW THE VARIOUS COMPONENTS WORK, WHICH IS OKAY WITH AL

YOU CAN TAKE ON A TANK NOW.

THANKS, JACOB. IT FEELS GOOD, NOT RESTRICTING ME.

I LEFT AN ADDRESS ON YOUR DESK, YOU'LL FIND A BAG OF MONEY THERE FOR YOUR TIME. I'LL LET YOU KNOW HOW THIS WORKS OUTS OUT. AND...

SORRY FOR CALLING YOU A PUSSY.

AFTER MORE TESTING, HE'S SATISFIED

HE KNOWS HE WAS LUCKY DURING HIS BERLIN ATTACK

AND BARELY ESCAPED HIS PAST ENCOUNTER

IT'S TIME HE INCREASED HIS ODDS

MILITARY SKILLS ALONE WON'T PROTECT HIM IF HE'S AMBUSHED AGAIN.

HIS BODY, STILL ACHING, TELLS HIM HE WON'T SURVIVE THAT.

HE NEEDS ANOTHER WAY.

ONE THAT WILL CATCH HIS ENEMIES OFF GUARD, GIVING HIM THE CHANCE HE'LL NEED TO ACCOMPLISH AN EVEN ***BIGGER*** GOAL.

WE SHOULD HAVE SPLIT INTO TWO GROUPS, NOT ATTACK HIM AS ONE. THAT'S ***WHY*** HE GOT AWAY! THERE WAS NO BACK-UP!

HE ***WASN'T*** SUPPOSED TO SURVIVE, REMEMBER? THAT'S ON YOUR BOYS. YOU AND YOUR VAMPS SAID YOU HAD THIS.

WE DID! SPAWN BARELY CRAWLED OUT OF HERE.

I THINK YOU'RE MISSING MY POINT! WE WERE SUPPOSED TO KILL HIM, NOT LET HIM CRAWL. I DON'T GIVE A SHIT HOW BADLY YOU INJURED HIM--HE'S ***NOT*** DEAD!

HE KILLED OUR SIDE INSTEAD! HOW MANY DID WE LOSE?

SIX.

SIX!? THAT'S ABSURD!

SO, LET'S HUNT THE BASTARD DOWN. HE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR WITHOUT BEING NOTICED.

I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.

PUT ANOTHER GROUP TOGETHER...*NO!* PUT *TWO* TOGETHER, THEN STAND BY FOR ORDERS. I'LL DO MY COMPUTER MAGIC.

CHECK BACK IN AN HOUR.

TWENTY MINUTES LATER

EVENING, TYRONE_

I *BELIEVE* YOU'RE F*CKING LOOKING FOR ME_

NICE BRAVADO.

BUT WE BOTH KNOW, SPAWN, YOU'RE *NOT* GOING TO SHOOT ME, YOU'RE NOT THAT DUMB.

THIS PLACE IS WIRED FOR GUNFIRE FREQUENCY. YOU SHOOT, IT SETS OFF ALARMS.

BUT YOU'LL BE DEAD.

SO, WILL YOU, BECAUSE THIS ENTIRE BUILDING GOES INTO LOCKDOWN IF YOU SET IT OFF.

WON'T BE ANY ESCAPE FOR YOU. SURE, YOU'LL KILL MY MEN, BUT HALF OF NEW YORK'S POLICE FORCE WILL BE WAITING ONCE YOU WALK OUTSIDE. DOUBT YOU'LL BEAT THEM, TOO.

I DIDN'T COME TO KILL YOU; I'M HERE TO KIDNAP YOU.

THAT'S A *LAUGH!*

YOU KNOW WHO MY DAD IS, RIGHT?

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.

TO PISS YOUR DAD OFF!

HE'S GOING TO SEE YOU SUFFER.

AND HE'LL HUNT YOU LIKE A DOG.

THAT'S WHAT I'M HOPING FOR.

NOW CALL YOUR MEN.

I NEED A WITNESS THAT'LL GIVE YOUR DAD MY MESSAGE.

CALL YOUR MEN!

YOU'RE A DEAD MAN.

HE DOES

WE OOOWEE

YOU'VE GOT SOME SORT OF PLAN, DON'T YOU? YOU WOULDN'T HAVE COME IF YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU'D GET OUT ALIVE.

IS IT THAT *SUIT?* IS THAT WHAT'S GOING TO PROTECT YOU?

SLAM

ONLY ONE OF YOU IS LEAVING ALIVE.

WELCOME GENTLEMEN.

AND THAT'S WHEN HIS ACTUAL PLAN KICKS IN

AND BY THE LOOK ON HIS ENEMIES FACES HE KNOWS NONE OF THESE *ANGELS* ARE PREPARED TO DEAL WITH THE KIND *MONSTROSITY* NOW TOWERING OVER THEM!

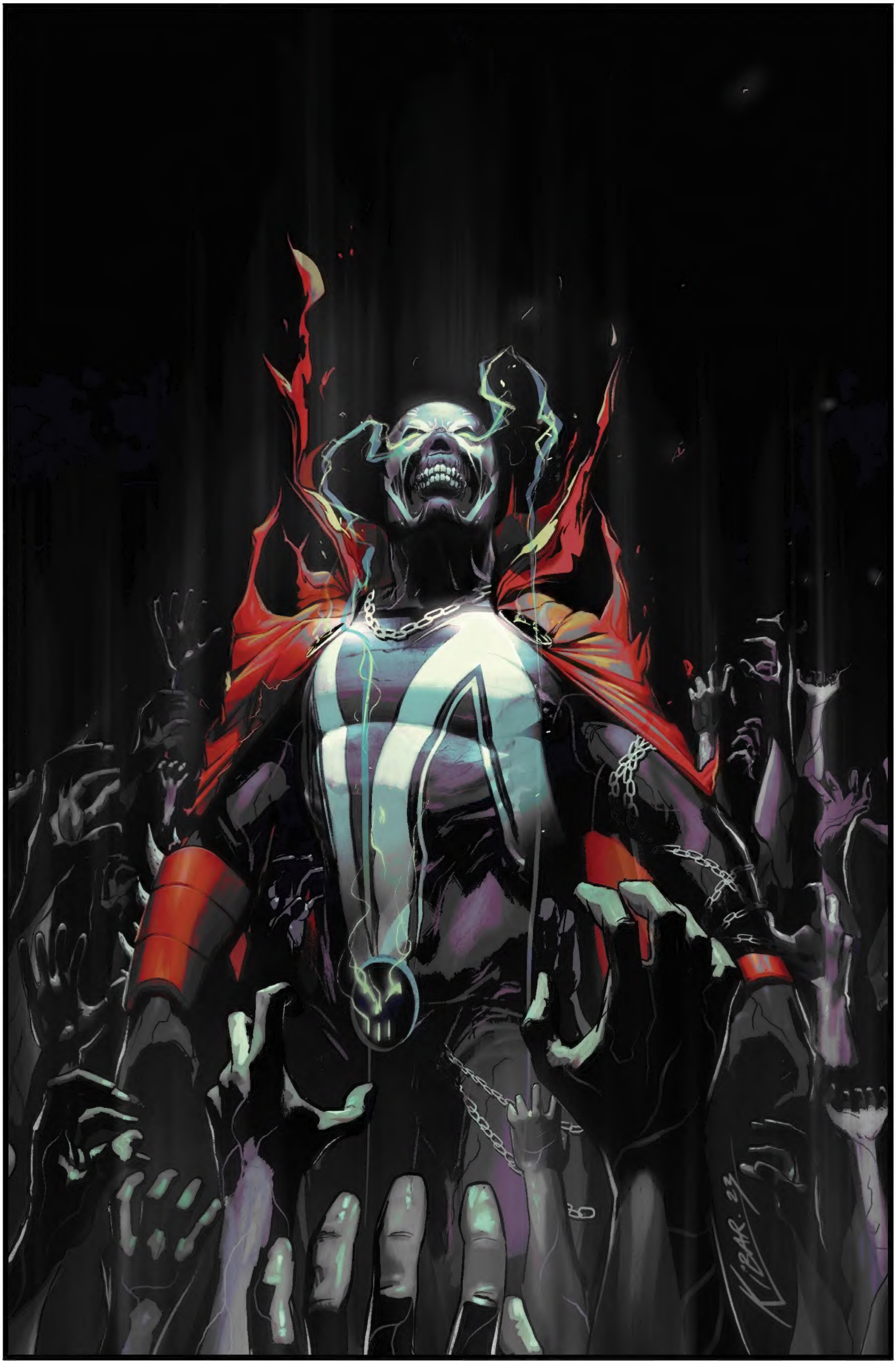
KING SPAWN 31 Cover 'B' by Von Randal with FCO Plascencia

KING SPAWN 32 Cover ‘B’ by Javi Fernandez

KING SPAWN 33 Cover 'B' by Paul Renaud

KING SPAWN 34 Cover 'B' by Von Randal

KING SPAWN 35 Cover ‘B’ by Jason Shawn Alexander



KING SPAWN 36 Cover ‘B’ by KIBAR

KING SPAWN 34 Page 16-17 inks by Jason Shawn Alexander

KING SPAWN 35 Page 11 inks by Jason Shawn Alexander

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"